SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
ALL NEW STORIES
JAN NO. 36
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
PLEASE DON'T TELL YOUR FRIENDS WHICH EARTH IS... "The COUNTERFEIT PLANET!"
TWO EARTHS IN SPACE! IF WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHICH ONE IS THE REAL EARTH, WE'RE DOOMED--BECAUSE THE OTHER ONE IS A TRAP!

draw

Star of
"That Certain Feeling"—
a Paramount picture.

Bob Hope!

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USE 1 COUPON—
THEN PASS THIS PAGE ON TO A FRIEND

DRAW BOB HOPE'S HEAD 5 inches high. Use pencil. Drawings for November 1956 contest must be received by November 30. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today.

---

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500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name_____ AGE_____
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City_____ Zone____ County_____
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Name_____ AGE_____
Address_____ Phone_____
City_____ Zone____ County_____
State_____ Occupation_____

The COUNTERFEIT EARTH!

IF WE LAND ON THE COUNTERFEIT EARTH, WE'LL DIE!
DOOM BEFORE US... AND BEHIND US! WE CAN'T STOP OR THE SPACE-INVADERS WILL BLAST US! ONE EARTH IS REAL BUT WHICH ONE... WHICH ONE?
IN THE 21ST CENTURY, A FANTASTIC PHENOMENON IS SEEN FROM SPACE... TWIN EARTHS! HOW CAN THERE SUDDENLY BE A DOUBLE WORLD WHERE BUT ONE EXISTED BEFORE? CAN TWO RETURNING EARTHMEN CORRECTLY CHOOSE THE REAL EARTH FROM THE COUNTERFEIT EARTH, THUS FOILING AN INVASION FROM OUTER SPACE?

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Printed in U.S.A.

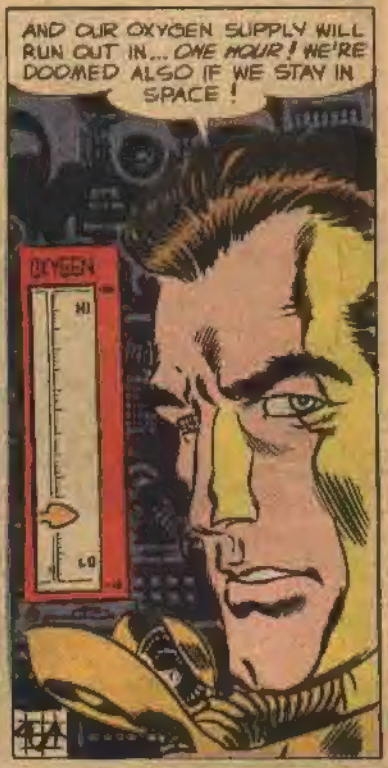
IN THE 21ST CENTURY, INTERPLANETARY PROSPECTORS JON QUADE AND WILL STARR STUMBLE ACROSS A "STRIKE" ON UNINHABITED PLUTO...
LOOK, WILL! A FLEET FROM OUTER SPACE! WHY HAVE THEY MASSED ON THIS OUTERMOST PLANET OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM?
LET'S SNEAK CLOSER AND TRY TO FIND OUT!
SOON, PICKING UP A TELE-PATHIC CONVERSATION...
AFTER OUR SPY SHIPS SCOUT EARTH THOROUGHLY, WE WILL ATTACK!
SPACE-INVASION! WE MUST RADIO A WARNING FROM OUR SHIP!
AFTER GAINING THEIR SHIP, AN ENEMY PATROL SHIP APPROACHES...
SOS!
CALLING EARTH! INVASION FLEET PLANNING SURPRISE ATTACK!
CAPTURE THAT EARTHLING SHIP WITH THE MAGNETIC GRAPPLER!
LATER, THE TWO EARTH CAPTIVES HEAR THE RUTHLESS PLAN OF THE ALIEN COMMANDER...
YOU WARNED EARTH, BUT NO MATTER! OUR SUPERIOR COSMIC HEAT RAYS WILL WIPE OUT ALL LIFE ON YOUR WORLD! WE WANT YOUR PLANET BECAUSE HALF OF OUR WORLD IS A WORTHLESS DESERT, LACKING GOOD SOIL AND WATER!
THUS, WE WILL DISMANTLE EARTH... TAKE IT APART!
RIP THE CONTINENTS LOOSE WITH OUR ANTI-GRAVITY BEAMS AND TOW THEM TO OUR WORLD!
OUR FREEZER RAY HAS TURNED THE OCEANS INTO SOLID ICE! WE'LL RE-MELT THEM IN OUR DESERT LAND BASINS!

LANGUISHING IN A PRISON CELL LATER, THE TWO EARTHMEN SPEND A NIGHT OF MENTAL TORMENT...
THE INVASION IS SET FOR TOMORROW! IF WE COULD ONLY ESCAPE AND JOIN THE FIGHT WHEN THEY ATTACK EARTH!
ESCAPE? FROM THE HEART OF THEIR CAMP? HOPELESS!
BUT A STROKE OF GOOD FORTUNE COMES THEIR WAY...
NSST! THE GUARD'S DOZED OFF, AND DROPPED THE KEYS! I CAN REACH THEM!
THEIR LUCK BECOMES MORE AMAZING WHEN THE GUARD AWAKENS AND..
STOP... OOF..
HE TRIPPED AND KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT! THERE WON'T BE ANY ALARM OR CHASE!
OUTSIDE, WHERE WATCHFUL SENTRIES BLOCK THEIR WAY...
WE NEED JUST ONE MORE BREAK TO GET PAST THOSE ALIENS ... GREAT COMETS! THE BREAK'S HAPPENED!
FIRE! ALL HANDS HELP QUENCH IT!
UNMOLESTED, THE EARTHMEN REACH THEIR SPACESHIP, AND..
NO SHIP CHASING US! IT...IT ALMOST SEEMS TOO EASY!
WE ESCAPED BY COSMIC LUCK!
BUT BACK AT THE ALIEN CAMP..
LUCK? HA, HA! THE EARTHLINGS DIDN'T SUSPECT THE GUARD WAS ORDERED TO "DOZE", THEN TRIP! AND THE FALSE "FIRE" WAS PLANNED TO MAKE THEM THINK THEY ESCAPED BY SHEER "LUCK"!

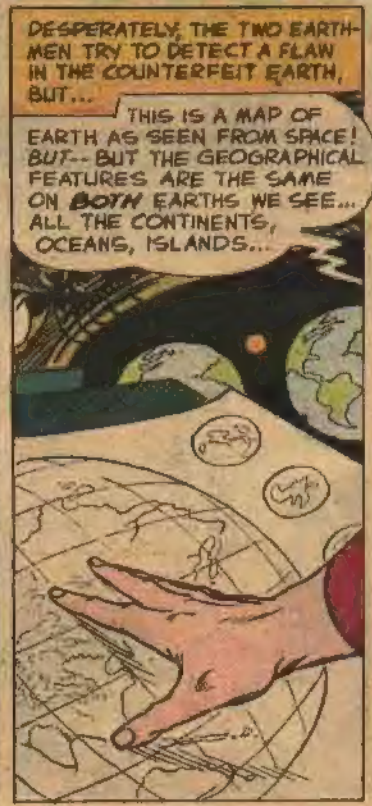
WHY DID THE ENEMY HIGH COMMANDER DELIBERATELY LET THE PRISONERS GET AWAY ?
NOW TO FOLLOW THEM TO EARTH SECRETLY WITH OUR FLEET, WHILE EAVESDROPPING ON THEIR CONVERSATION WITH OUR SPACE-VOICE-TAP!
FULL SPEED, JON! GOSH, IT'LL BE GOOD TO SEE EARTH AGAIN!
BUT NEAR EARTH, BEFORE THEIR SHOCKED EYES...
I SAID IT'D BE GOOD TO SEE EARTH... BUT NOT TWO OF THEM!
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
LISTEN... A POWERFUL RADIO MESSAGE! IT'S BEING BOUNCED OFF THE MOON SO WE DON'T KNOW WHICH EARTH IT'S COMING FROM!
ATTENTION INVADERS! AFTER RECEIVING THE WARNING FROM ALLIED WE IMMEDIATELY USED OUR OBSERVATION ILLUSION, PREVIOUSLY DEVISED AGAINST INTER-PLANETARY ATTACK! ONE OF THE EARTHS IS A COUNTERFEIT--BUT YOU CAN'T TELL WHICH ONE!
SOMEWHERE ON REAL EARTH, WHERE THE GIGANTIC ILLUSION IS PROJECTED BY SUPER-SPACE TV...
THE ENEMY CAN'T DETERMINE WHICH EARTH IS A MAGNIFIED 3-D IMAGE OF THAT GLOBE-MODEL, EXACT IN EVERY DETAIL AS SEEN FROM SPACE!
AND THEY CAN'T "TEST" WHICH IS WHICH EITHER!
ATTENTION, INVADERS! YOU CANNOT "TEST" BY SENDING ONE SHIP TO EACH EARTH! WHEN YOUR SHIP COMES WITHIN 1000 MILES OF THE COUNTERFEIT EARTH, AN ATOMIC LIGHTNING FLASH WILL SHOOT FORTH FROM ATOMIC BATTERIES HIDDEN WITHIN THE "PHANTOM" PLANET!

"THE ATOMIC BOLT WILL THEN CAUSE A CHAIN-REACTION IN ALL YOUR FOLLOWING SHIPS, THUS ANNIHILATING YOUR ENTIRE FLEET!"
CRACK!

FINALLY, EARTH ENDS WITH A SAD PERSONAL MESSAGE...
ATTENTION, JON QUADE AND WILL STARR! WE SEE YOUR SHIP, BUT WE CANNOT INFORM YOU WHICH EARTH TO LAND UPON... THE ENEMY WOULD OVERHEAR!
WE'RE IN THE SAME FIX AS THE ENEMY! IF WE LAND ON THE COUNTERFEIT EARTH, WE'RE DOOMED TOO...


AND OUR OXYGEN SUPPLY WILL RUN OUT IN... ONE HOUR! WE'RE DOOMED ALSO IF WE STAY IN SPACE!
OXYGEN
HI
LO

JON, WE MUST FIGURE OUT WHICH IS THE REAL EARTH TO SAVE OUR OWN LIVES!
PRECISELY WHAT I'M WAITING FOR! THAT'S WHY I LET THEM ESCAPE, AFTER OUR SCOUT SHIP REPORTED THE TWIN EARTHS! THE EARTHMEN WILL SOLVE THE RIDDLE FOR US!


DESPERATELY, THE TWO EARTHMEN TRY TO DETECT A FLAW IN THE COUNTERFEIT EARTH, BUT...
THIS IS A MAP OF EARTH AS SEEN FROM SPACE! BUT--BUT THE GEOGRAPHICAL FEATURES ARE THE SAME ON BOTH EARTHS WE SEE... ALL THE CONTINENTS, OCEANS, ISLANDS...

FINALLY, WITH TIME RUNNING SHORT...
THERE'S NO WAY OF TELLING THE REAL AND COUNTERFEIT EARTHS APART! OXYGEN ALMOST GONE... COUGH!
THEN LET'S LAND ON ONE OF THEM, JON! WE HAVE A 50-50 CHANCE OF PICKING THE RIGHT EARTH!

AS THE EARTHMEN HEAD FOR ONE OF THE PLANETS...
IF THEY LAND SAFELY, WE'LL KNOW THEY CHOSE THE REAL EARTH! IF THEY EXPLODE, WE'LL KNOW IT'S THE COUNTERFEIT! EITHER WAY, EARTH LOSES AND WE WIN!
THEY BLEW UP! THEY CHOSE THE COUNTERFEIT EARTH! ATTENTION, FLEET! ATTACK THE OTHER EARTH... THE REAL ONE!
DID THE TWO EARTHMEN, EVEN IN DEATH, BETRAY EARTH? BUT MOMENTS LATER, ATOMIC BOLTS LEAP AT THE INVASION FLEET...
GREAT ORION! WE WERE TRICKED INTO ATTACKING THE COUNTERFEIT WORLD! THE ATOMIC CHAIN REACTION WILL WIPE OUT OUR FLEET!
LATER, ON THE REAL EARTH...
THE "DEATHS" OF JON QUADE AND WILL STARR ARE GROSSLY EXAGGERATED!
GOOD THING WE SUSPECTED THAT "JAILBREAK" WAS A PHONY WITH THE ALIENS USING US AS "GUINEA-PIGS"! WE MADE PLANS BY SIGN LANGUAGE AND FOOLED THEM BY SIMULATING THE BOLTS WITH OUR SHIP'S BATTERIES!
AREA 2
FINALLY, THE TWO SPACE HEROES ANSWER A BAFFLING MYSTERY...
BUT HOW DID YOU DETECT OUR COUNTERFEIT EARTH?
WELL, LIKE COUNTERFEIT MONEY, IT HAD A FLAW IN "DESIGN"! LUCKILY, YOU FORGOT THAT ONE MAN-MADE EARTH LANDMARK IS VISIBLE FROM SPACE! NOT KNOWING EARTHLY HISTORY, THE ENEMY DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS MISSING FROM THE COUNTERFEIT WORLD!
BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY, BEFORE SPACE TRAVEL, EARTH ASTRONOMERS PREDICTED THIS LANDMARK WOULD BE VISIBLE FROM SPACE... 1500 MILES LONG -- THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA!
SOVIET UNION
MONGOLIA
GREAT WALL OF CHINA
CHINA
The End

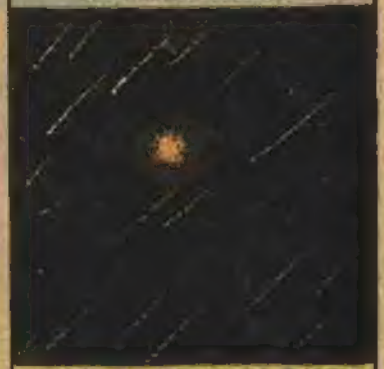
CURIOUS COMETS!

THE EARTH PASSED THROUGH THE TAIL OF ***TEBUTT'S COMET*** ON JUNE 30, 1861--BUT THE ONLY VISIBLE EFFECT WAS A PECULIAR GLOW IN THE SKY...

DURING ITS APPROACH TO THE SUN, THE ***GREAT COMET OF 1882*** HAD ONE NUCLEUS IN ITS HEAD. ON ITS RETURN TO OUTER SPACE, THE NUCLEUS SPLIT INTO 4 PARTS -- INDICATING THAT IN HUNDREDS OF YEARS THE ORIGINAL COMET WILL BE VISIBLE TO US AS 4 INDIVIDUAL COMETS!...

THE FOUR-WAY SPLIT OF THE NUCLEUS IN THE GREAT COMET OF 1882.

ENCKE'S COMET MAKES ITS ROUND TRIP THROUGH THE SOLAR SYSTEM IN 3¼ YEARS, THE SHORTEST ORBIT OF ANY COMET! ***COMET 1864-II*** TAKES 2 MILLION YEARS TO COMPLETE ITS LONG ORBIT!



YERKES OBSERVATORY PHOTOGRAPH OF ***ENCKE'S COMET***, TAKEN OCT. 29, 1914. THE STAR-TRAILS ARE DUE TO THE COMET'S ORBITAL MOTION.

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...WILD CHERRY COUGH DROPS...
OOMPA!
...WE LOVE THOSE SMITH BROTHERS WILD CHERRY COUGH DROPS!
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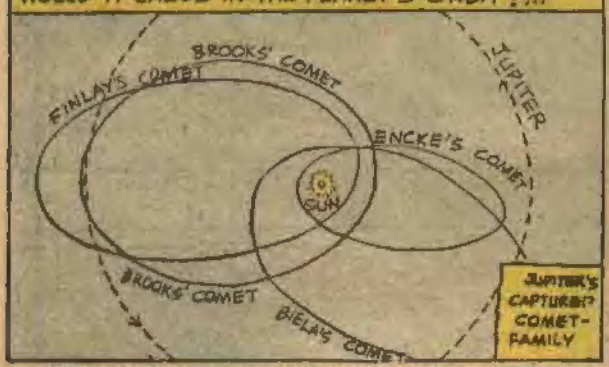
MYSTERIES in SPACE!

THE EARTH'S ORBITAL MOTION OF 18½ MILES PER SECOND AROUND THE SUN PREVENTS OUR PLANET FROM FALLING SUNWARD. IF THE EARTH CAME TO A SUDDEN STOP, HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE TO FALL INTO THE SUN?...

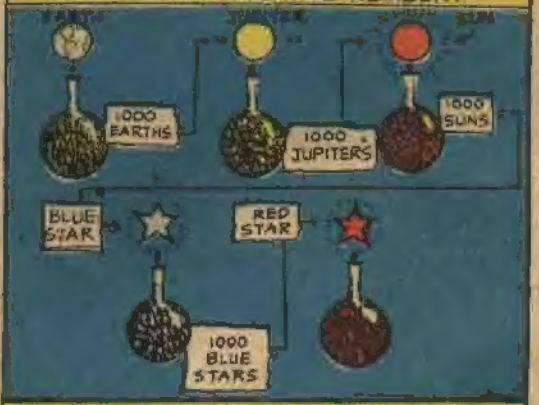
64 DAYS AFTER THE EARTH LEFT ITS ORBIT IT WOULD PLUNGE INTO THE SUN.

THE VOLUME OF A SINGLE COMET MAY BE GREATER THAN THE COMBINED VOLUME OF ALL THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM. SHOULD A COMET PASS CLOSE TO A PLANET, WHAT CHANGE WOULD IT CAUSE IN THE PLANET'S ORBIT?...



COMETS HAVE PRACTICALLY NO EFFECT ON A PLANET'S ORBIT! WHEN *BROOKS' COMET* PASSED CLOSE TO *JUPITER* IT CHANGED THE GIANT PLANET'S ORBIT BY ONLY TWO MINUTES, BUT *JUPITER* CHANGED THE COMET'S PERIOD FROM 2.9 YEARS TO 7 YEARS!

THE RELATIVE SIZE OF THE *EARTH* COMPARED TO *JUPITER* IS ABOUT THE SAME AS *JUPITER'S* SIZE COMPARED TO THE *SUN'S*. THE SAME SIZE RELATION EXISTS BETWEEN THE *SUN* AND A *BLUE STAR* AND BETWEEN A *BLUE STAR* AND A *RED STAR!* WHAT IS THAT RELATIVE NUMBER?



AS CAN BE SEEN FROM THE ABOVE DIAGRAM, THE RELATIVE NUMBER IS *1000*.

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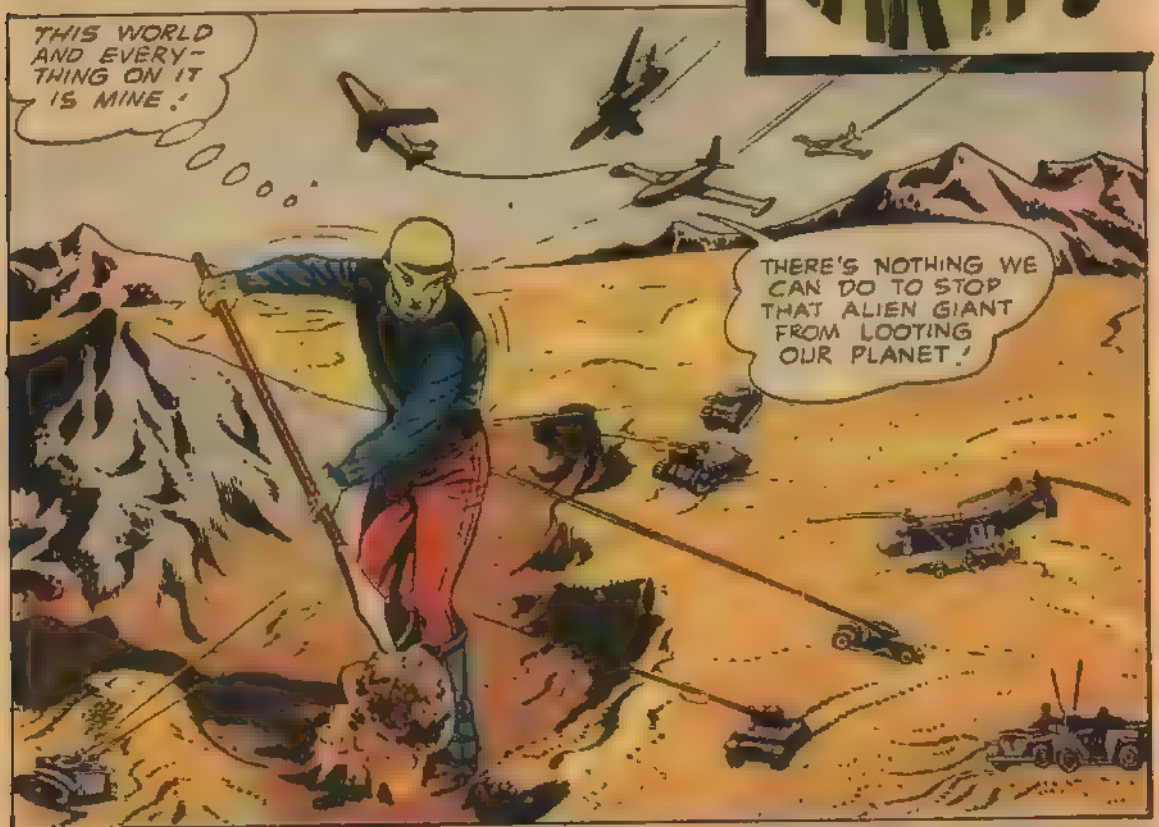
THE MAN WHO OWNED THE EARTH!

WHEN COLUMBUS DISCOVERED THE NEW WORLD, HE PLANTED THE ROYAL BANNER OF SPAIN IN THE GROUND AND CLAIMED IT ON BEHALF OF HIS SPONSORING GOVERNMENT. IN A WAY HE WAS MERELY REPEATING HISTORY--WHEN EONS EARLIER A "COLUMBUS OF SPACE" HAD PLACED HIS FLAG-MARKER ON EARTH AND CLAIMED THE PLANET IN THE NAME OF HIS GALACTIC EMPIRE!



METEOR CRATER IN ARIZONA IS A TOURIST ATTRACTION THAT NEVER FAILS TO AROUSE WONDER...

SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT THIS MILE-WIDE, 600-FEET DEEP CRATER WAS CAUSED BY A GIANT METEOR THAT LANDED HERE IN PREHISTORIC TIMES.

FOR THE REAL EXPLANATION OF *METEOR CRATER'S* ORIGIN, WE MUST BRIEFLY GO BACK 100,000 YEARS, WHEN A SPACE-EXPLORER "DISCOVERED" EARTH...

THIS PRIMITIVE WORLD WILL YIELD VALUABLE MINERALS IN TIMES TO COME! I'LL DROP MY "FLAG-MARKER" ON IT...

AND THUS, ONLY ANCIENT EYES SAW THE FORMATION OF "*METEOR CRATER*"!

I, ZOR KULL, CLAIM THIS WORLD IN THE NAME OF THE GALACTIC EMPIRE! I WILL RETURN SOON!

BLAM!

HIS LIFE SPAN MEASURED IN EARTHLY AGES, ZOR KULL RETURNS "SOON" IN HIS CONCEPTION... BUT ON EARTH IT IS THE 20TH CENTURY!

MY CLAIM FLAG MUST HAVE SUNK DEEP INTO THAT CRATER! NEVERTHELESS, THIS WORLD IS MINE--AND I SHALL TAKE THE METALLIC MATERIALS WHICH OUR HOME PLANET NEEDS!

MEANWHILE, KIM TYLER, A PROSPECTOR, HAS JUST MADE A BIG STRIKE...

I'LL FILE CLAIM TO THIS URANIUM ORE AND... WH-WHAT ARE THOSE EARTH-SHAKING THUMPS?

THUMP THUMP THUMP

CLICK FLICK CLICK

GOOD GOSH! IT'S A GIANT... FROM ANOTHER WORLD COMING THIS WAY!

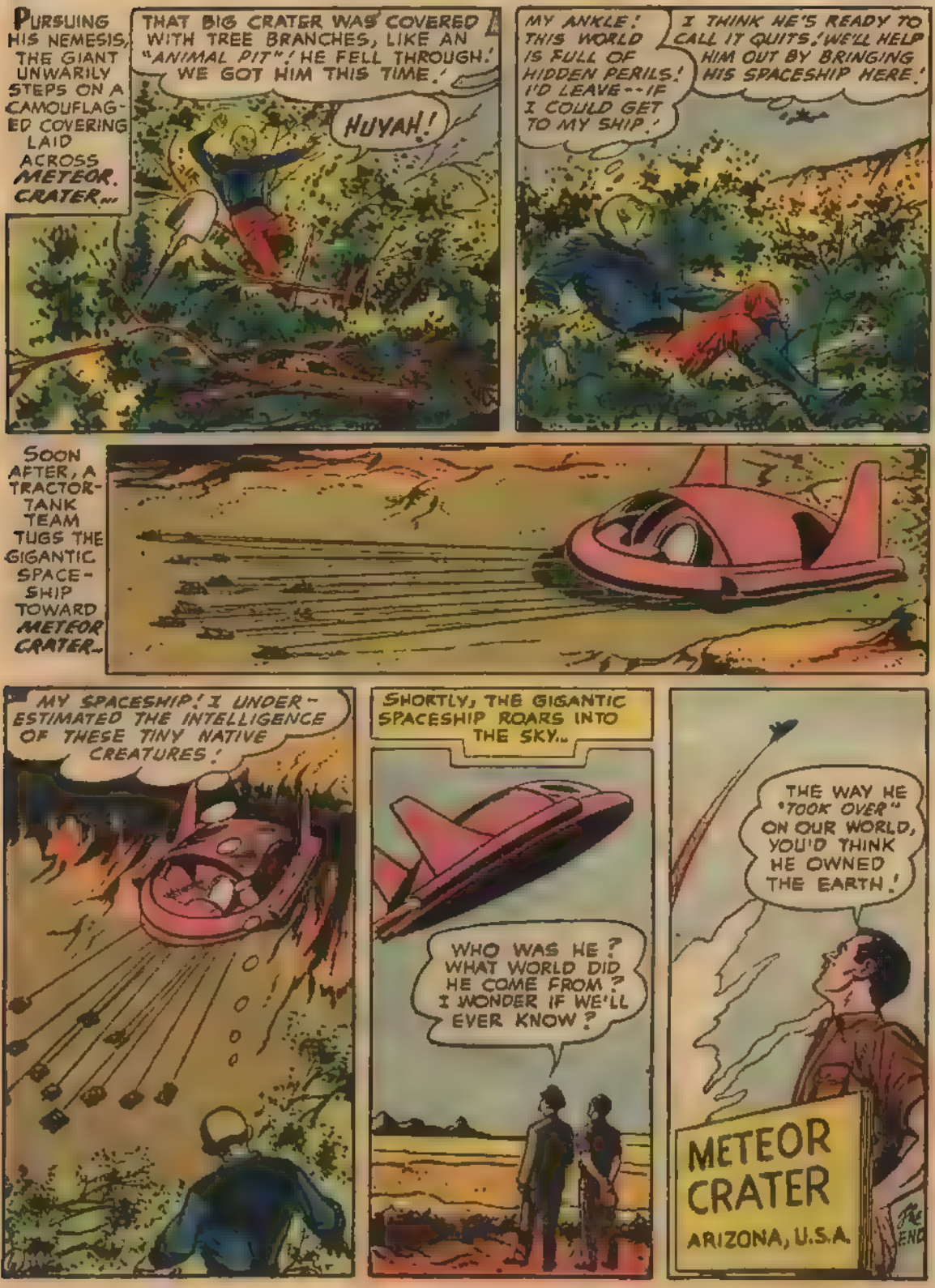
HE-HE'S DIGGING MY ORE!

STOPPING HIM IS AS HOPELESS AS AN *ANT* TRYING TO PREVENT A *HUMAN* FROM STEPPING ON AN ANT HILL!

AS THE EARTHMAN HELPLESSLY WATCHES THE ALIEN GIANT CARRY THE PRECIOUS ORE TO HIS SHIP...
THE TINY LIFE-FORMS ON THIS PLANET COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE ANY USE FOR THE METALS I'M TAKING...
LATER THAT DAY, WHEN REPORTS OF THE MARAUDING GIANT REACH COLONEL WORTH, COMMANDER OF A NEARBY ARMY BASE...
SO HE'S IGNORED ALL ATTEMPTS TO STOP HIS METAL-PLUNDERING! WE'LL SET HIM BACK ON HIS HEELS WHEN WE THROW OUR MILITARY MIGHT AGAINST HIM!
BUT HUMAN WEAPONS ARE LIKE MERE INSECT STINGS TO THE MIGHTY SPACE GULLIVER...
CANNON-SHELLS ARE USELESS! HIS SKIN IS LIKE ARMOR PLATE!
THESE STINGING PESTS DON'T BOTHER ME!
LOOK OUT! HE'S SCOOPING UP OUR TANKS LIKE BITS OF "SCRAP METAL"!
AND WHEN A NUCLEAR BOMB IS HURLED AGAINST THE COLOSSUS...
WHAT WAS THAT--AN EXPLODING METEOR? IT DESTROYED MY SHOVEL, BUT I HAVE SPARE ONES IN THE SHIP!
BLAM!
WHEN KIM TYLER VISITS THE DESPAIRING COLONEL...
THERE'S NO WAY OF DEFEATING THE GIANT WITH ANY OF OUR WEAPONS!
WE NEED BIGGER WEAPONS, COLONEL--POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DRIVE HIM OFF THE EARTH!
3

BIGGER WEAPONS? THERE ARE NONE!
YES, THERE ARE! "WEAPONS" COMPARED TO WHICH THE ATOM BOMB IS A MERE FIRE-CRACKER! LISTEN...
IONIZED ELECTRICAL STORM BELT
THE NEXT DAY, AFTER SUITABLE PREPARATIONS, KIM TAKES OFF IN A JET FIGHTER...
I FLEW JETS IN KOREA SO I CAN HANDLE THIS ONE!
IT'S LIKE DAVID AGAINST GOLIATH AGAIN! HERE'S HOPING WE HAVE THE SAME HAPPY ENDING!
WHAT IS KIM TYLER'S STRANGE PLAN?
FIRST TO STING HIM WITH THE FLAME-THROWER MOUNTED ON THIS JET!
THAT WINGED PEST IS INTERFERING WITH MY WORK!
FINALLY, IN RAGE...
MY PLAN'S WORKING! HE'S COMING AFTER ME!
I'LL SWAT IT!
NOW TO LEAD HIM TOWARD THAT LIGHTNING STORM 50 MILES AWAY--JUST A FEW GIANT STEPS TO HIM!

KIM TYLER FLYS SAFELY ABOVE THE ELECTRICAL STORM AS IT BURSTS OUT IN FULL FURY!
HIS SHOVEL ACTED AS A "LIGHTNING ROD", ATTRACTING POWERFUL BOLTS! WILL "NATURE'S WEAPON", MORE MIGHTY THAN ANY OF OURS, OVERCOME HIM?
YOOAH!
NO! HE RECOVERED! I'VE GOT TO LURE HIM INTO ANOTHER OF NATURE'S BOOBY TRAPS"!
BUT AS THE ANGRY GIANT PURSUES THE "STINGING" PLANE INTO A HUGE, SWAMPY QUAGMIRE...
HE DIDN'T GET BOGGED DOWN, AS I HOPED! BUT HERE'S THE TORNADO WARNING I EXPECTED, OVER THE RADIO! I'LL LEAD HIM INTO ITS PATH!
A TORNADO HAS THE POWER OF A THOUSAND ATOM BOMBS EXPLODING AT ONCE! WILL IT SPIN THE GIANT OFF HIS FEET?
BUT WITH A SUPER BURST OF TITANIC STRENGTH...
STRUGGLED FREE.. GETTING EXHAUSTED..
ARMY ENGINEERS PREPARED A HIDDEN "ANIMAL TRAP" AHEAD! IT'S OUR LAST HOPE!
5


PURSUING HIS NEMESIS, THE GIANT UNWARILY STEPS ON A CAMOUFLAGED COVERING LAID ACROSS METEOR CRATER...
THAT BIG CRATER WAS COVERED WITH TREE BRANCHES, LIKE AN "ANIMAL PIT"! HE FELL THROUGH! WE GOT HIM THIS TIME!
HUYAH!
MY ANKLE! THIS WORLD IS FULL OF HIDDEN PERILS! I'D LEAVE--IF I COULD GET TO MY SHIP!
I THINK HE'S READY TO CALL IT QUITS! WE'LL HELP HIM OUT BY BRINGING HIS SPACESHIP HERE!
SOON AFTER, A TRACTOR-TANK TEAM TUGS THE GIGANTIC SPACE-SHIP TOWARD METEOR CRATER..
MY SPACESHIP! I UNDER-ESTIMATED THE INTELLIGENCE OF THESE TINY NATIVE CREATURES!
SHORTLY, THE GIGANTIC SPACESHIP ROARS INTO THE SKY..
WHO WAS HE? WHAT WORLD DID HE COME FROM? I WONDER IF WE'LL EVER KNOW?
THE WAY HE "TOOK OVER" ON OUR WORLD, YOU'D THINK HE OWNED THE EARTH!
METEOR CRATER
ARIZONA, U.S.A.
THE END

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Color Eyes _____ Color Hair _____

Name _____

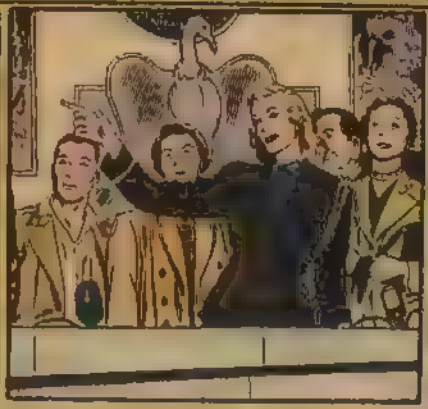
Address _____

City _____ State _____

Gifts to the UNITED NATIONS!

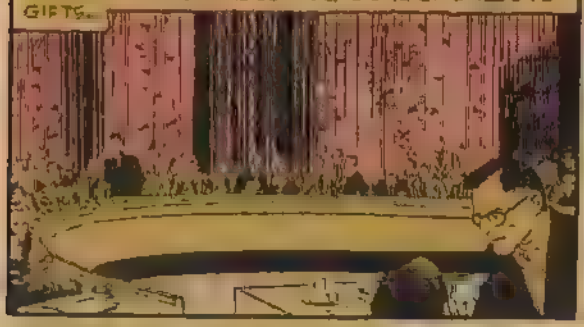
ALONG THE EAST RIVER IN NEW YORK CITY STRETCHES SIX BLOCKS OF INTERNATIONAL TERRITORY -- THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE UNITED NATIONS. HERE 76 MEMBER NATIONS WORK TOGETHER FOR WORLD PEACE.

EACH YEAR, MORE THAN 800,000 PEOPLE FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD VISIT THE UN, WHERE THEY SEE THE MANY GIFTS FROM MEMBER NATIONS, GIVEN TO EXPRESS THEIR HOPES FOR A PEACEFUL FUTURE.



UNDER A JAPANESE SHRINE-LIKE STRUCTURE MADE OF JAPANESE CYPRESS WOOD, IS THE "PEACE BELL," CAST FROM COINS OF 60 NATIONS—A GIFT FROM THE UNITED NATIONS ASSOCIATION OF JAPAN.

THE HUGE RED CURTAIN, SPECIALLY WOVEN OF WOOL AND HEMP AND WEIGHING 770 POUNDS, WHICH EXTENDS ACROSS THE EAST SIDE OF THE MEETING ROOM OF THE ECONOMIC AND SOCIAL COUNCIL, IS ONE OF SWEDEN'S GIFTS.



A 16-FOOT-HIGH BRONZE EQUESTRIAN FIGURE STANDS IN THE NORTH GARDENS ON A 26 FOOT HIGH PEDESTAL OF ROSE-COLOR MARBLE FROM YUGOSLAVIA. GIVEN TO UN BY THE GOVERNMENT OF YUGOSLAVIA. THE STATUE SYMBOLIZES PEACE.

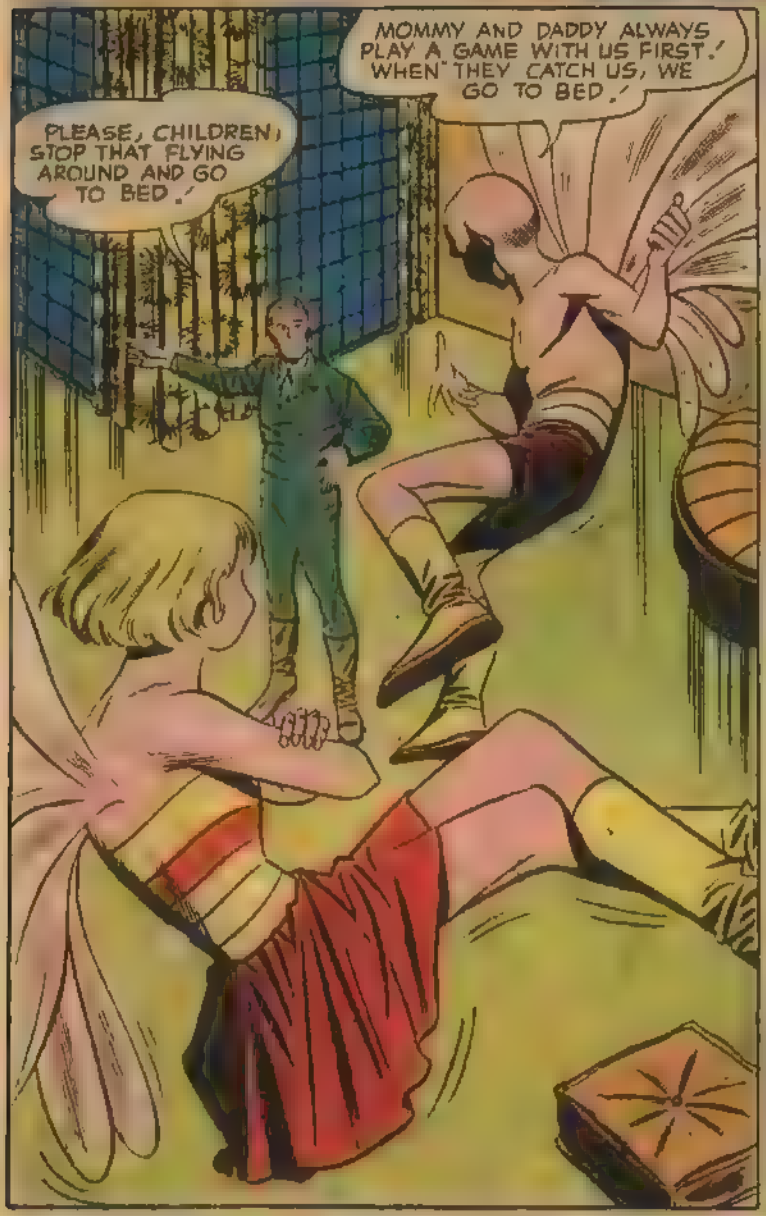
THE CENTRAL FOUNTAIN, AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE UN SECRETARIAT BUILDING, WAS PRESENTED TO THE UNITED NATIONS BY THE CHILDREN OF THE UNITED STATES AND ITS TERRITORIES AS A "GESTURE OF FRIENDSHIP TO THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD."

AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY BUILDING FLY THE FLAGS OF THE 76 MEMBER NATIONS, PLACED IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER. THIS PROUD AND COLORFUL SIGHT IS A REMINDER TO ALL VISITORS OF THE HOPES FOR A PEACEFUL WORLD WHICH IS SHARED BY PEOPLES AROUND THE GLOBE.

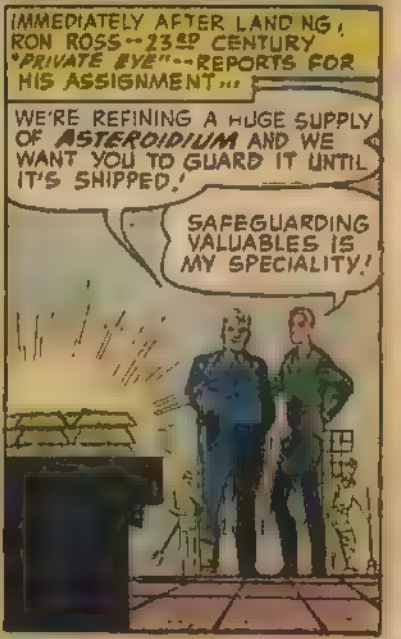
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

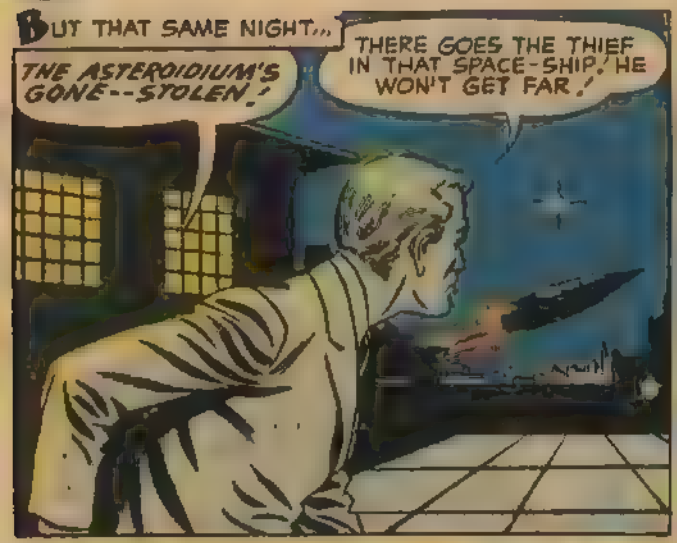
A BABY-SITTER CAN DRAW SOME DIFFICULT JOBS--EVEN IN 1956! BUT IN THE YEAR **2256**, WHEN PEOPLE ALL OVER THE SOLAR SYSTEM CALL FOR A BABY-SITTER'S SERVICES, SUCH WORK IS FAR MORE TROUBLESOME! THIS IS WHAT RON ROSS FOUND OUT, WHEN A STRANGE MYSTERY WRECKED HIS CAREER AND FORCED HIM TO TAKE UP THE PROFESSION OF...

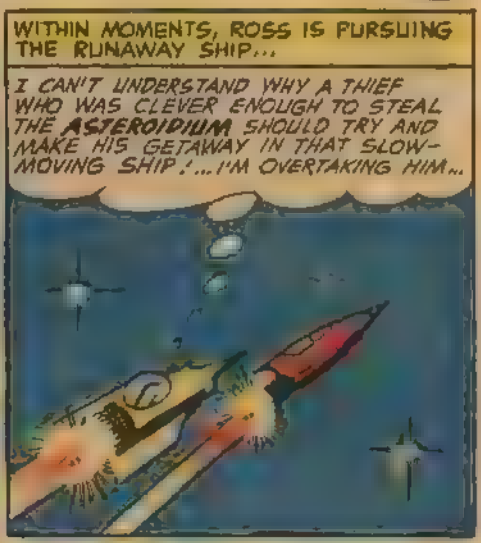
Interplanetary BABY-SITTER!

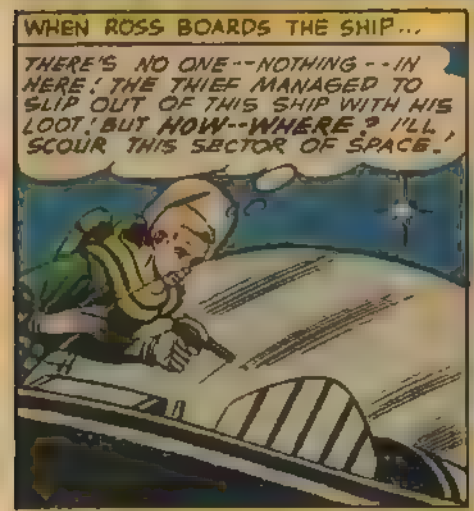

MOMMY AND DADDY ALWAYS PLAY A GAME WITH US FIRST! WHEN THEY CATCH US, WE GO TO BED!
PLEASE, CHILDREN! STOP THAT FLYING AROUND AND GO TO BED!

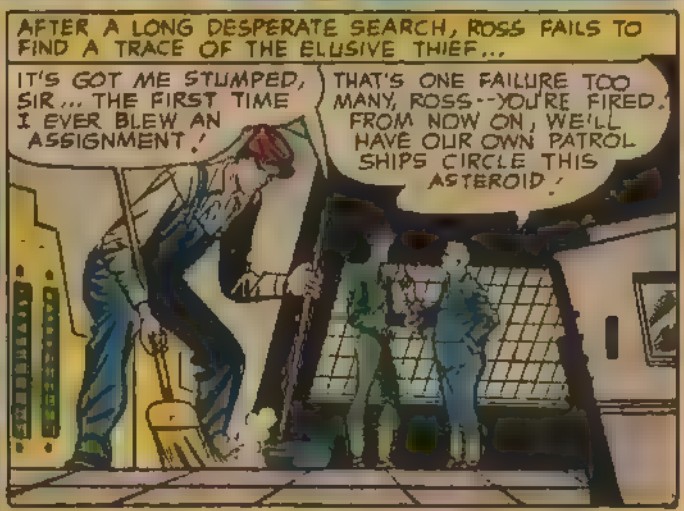
A SPACE-SPEEDSTER SWEEPS THROUGH THE ASTEROID BELT LYING BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER...
THERE IT IS! THE TINY WORLD WHERE THEY MINE *ASTEROIDIUM*--THE MOST VALUABLE METAL IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

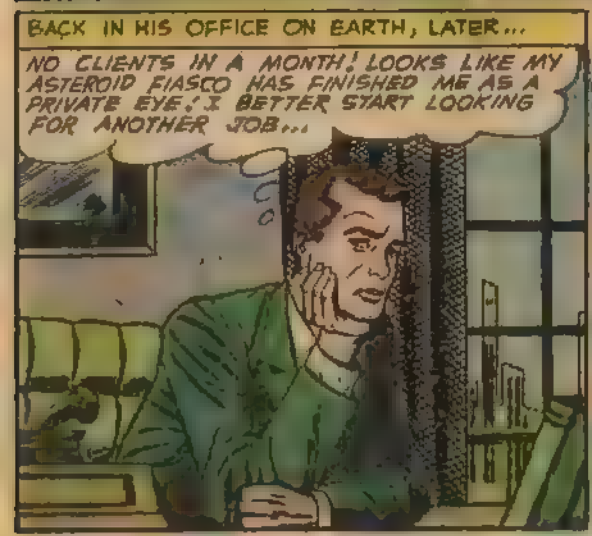

IMMEDIATELY AFTER LANDING, RON ROSS--23rd CENTURY *"PRIVATE EYE"*--REPORTS FOR HIS ASSIGNMENT...
WE'RE REFINING A HUGE SUPPLY OF *ASTEROIDIUM* AND WE WANT YOU TO GUARD IT UNTIL IT'S SHIPPED!
SAFEGUARDING VALUABLES IS MY SPECIALITY!

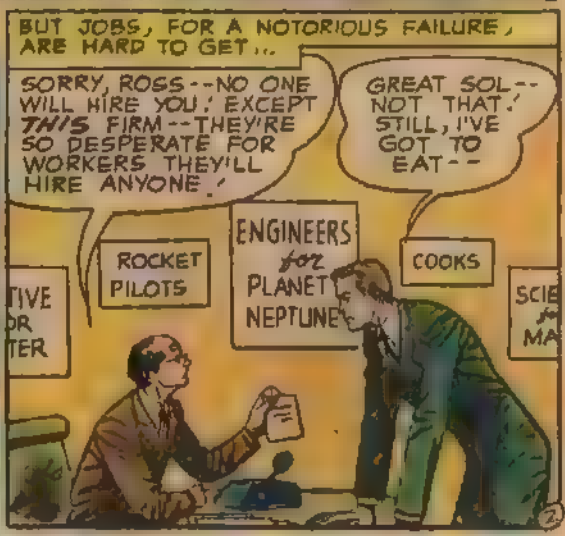

BUT THAT SAME NIGHT...
THE ASTEROIDIUM'S GONE--STOLEN!
THERE GOES THE THIEF IN THAT SPACE-SHIP! HE WON'T GET FAR!


WITHIN MOMENTS, ROSS IS PURSUING THE RUNAWAY SHIP...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY A THIEF WHO WAS CLEVER ENOUGH TO STEAL THE ASTEROIDIUM SHOULD TRY AND MAKE HIS GETAWAY IN THAT SLOW-MOVING SHIP!...I'M OVERTAKING HIM...

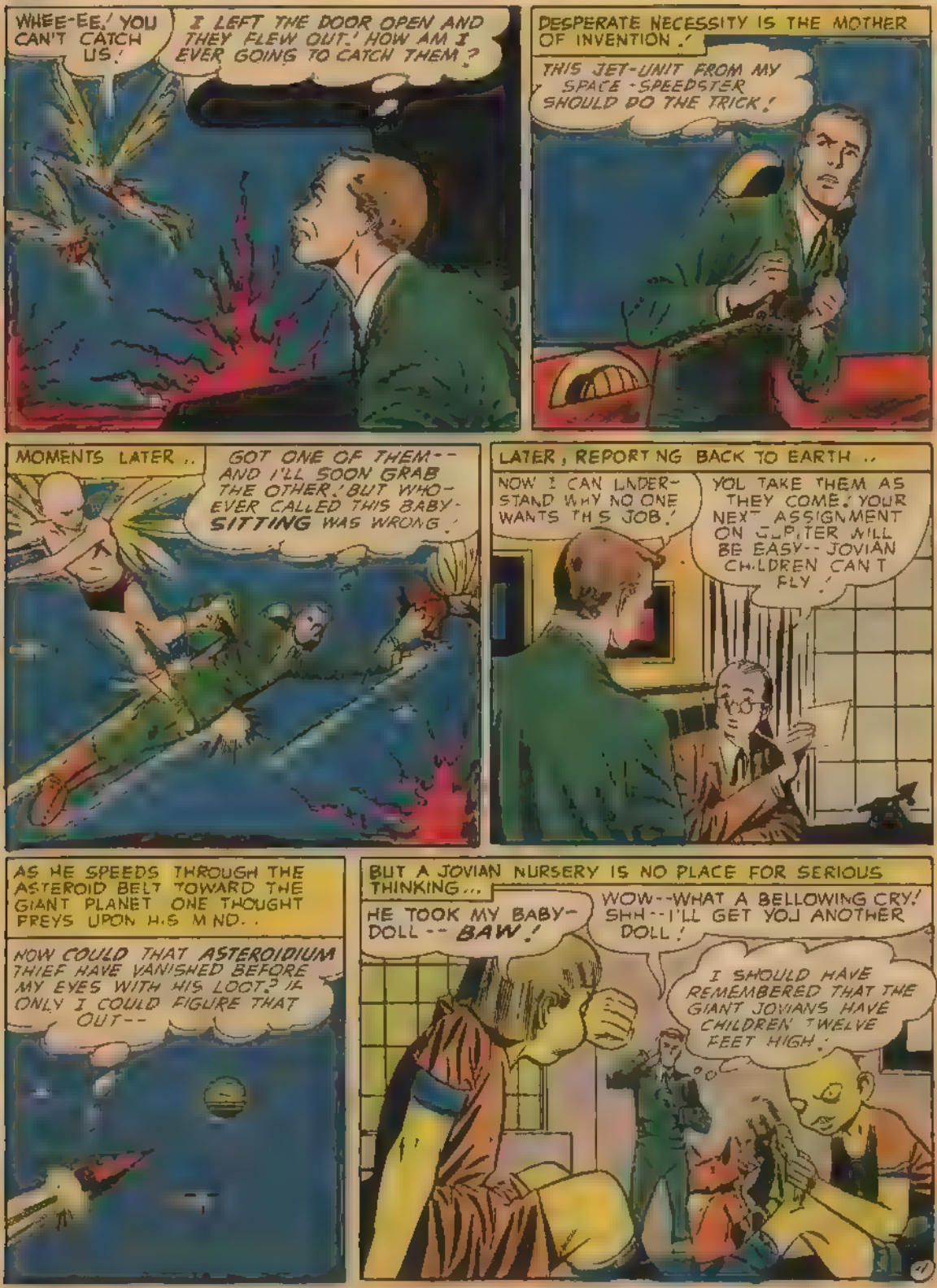

WHEN ROSS BOARDS THE SHIP...
THERE'S NO ONE--NOTHING--IN HERE! THE THIEF MANAGED TO SLIP OUT OF THIS SHIP WITH HIS LOOT! BUT HOW--WHERE? I'LL SCOUR THIS SECTOR OF SPACE!


AFTER A LONG DESPERATE SEARCH, ROSS FAILS TO FIND A TRACE OF THE ELUSIVE THIEF...
IT'S GOT ME STUMPED, SIR... THE FIRST TIME I EVER BLEW AN ASSIGNMENT!
THAT'S ONE FAILURE TOO MANY, ROSS--YOU'RE FIRED. FROM NOW ON, WE'LL HAVE OUR OWN PATROL SHIPS CIRCLE THIS ASTEROID!


BACK IN HIS OFFICE ON EARTH, LATER...
NO CLIENTS IN A MONTH! LOOKS LIKE MY ASTEROID FIASCO HAS FINISHED ME AS A PRIVATE EYE! I BETTER START LOOKING FOR ANOTHER JOB...


BUT JOBS, FOR A NOTORIOUS FAILURE, ARE HARD TO GET...
SORRY, ROSS--NO ONE WILL HIRE YOU! EXCEPT THIS FIRM--THEY'RE SO DESPERATE FOR WORKERS THEY'LL HIRE ANYONE!
GREAT SOL--NOT THAT! STILL, I'VE GOT TO EAT--
ROCKET PILOTS
ENGINEERS for PLANET NEPTUNE
COOKS

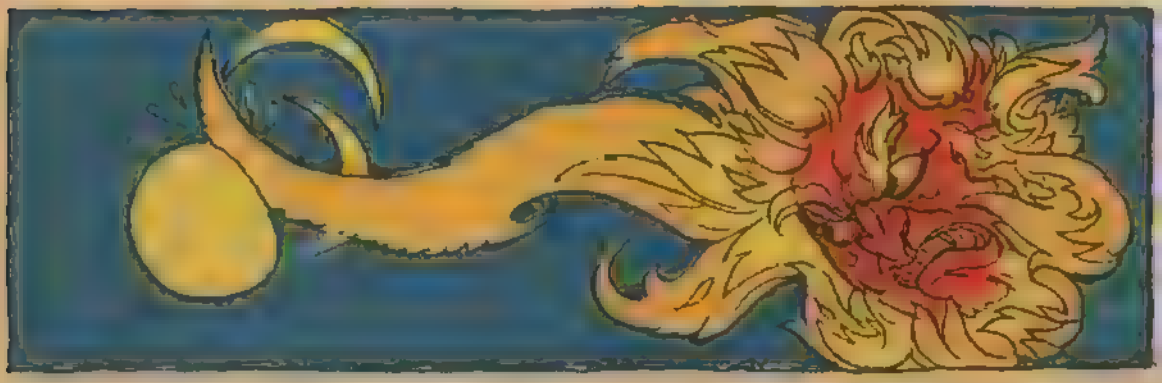
THUS, AN EX-PRIVATE EYE BECOMES...
A BABY-SITTER!
INTERPLANETARY BABY-SITTING-SERVICE
WE GO ANYWHERE
YOU'RE HIRED, ROSS! I'LL HAVE YOUR FIRST JOB AS SOON AS-- PARDON ME, THE RADIOPHONE!
MAYBE IT'S NOT AS BAD AS I THINK! BESIDES, IT PAYS WELL--
R-RING!
YOU'RE IN LUCK! THAT WAS A CALL FOR A BABY-SITTER! THERE'S YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT--ON THE PLANET VENUS! GET GOING!
YES, SIR!
AND IN A FAST RUN TO VENUS...
IMAGINE--RON ROSS, HARD-BOILED DETECTIVE, NURSEMAIDING BABIES! IF EVER I GET MY HANDS ON THE THIEF WHO RUINED ME--BUT HE'S PROBABLY LIGHT YEARS OUT OF THE SYSTEM BY NOW!
IN A VENUSIAN SUBURB...
YOU'LL FIND THE CHILDREN INSIDE--TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM!
I DIDN'T KNOW THIS JOB WAS WITH THE WINGED PEOPLE OF VENUS--WELL, I'LL TELL THE LITTLE ONES A BEDTIME STORY!
BUT THE "LITTLE ONES" ARE HAVING FUN ON THEIR OWN...
STOP THAT FLYING AROUND--YOU'VE GOT TO GO TO BED!
MOMMY AND DADDY ALWAYS PLAY A GAME WITH US FIRST! WHEN THEY CATCH US, WE GO TO BED!


WHEE-EE! YOU CAN'T CATCH US!
I LEFT THE DOOR OPEN AND THEY FLEW OUT! HOW AM I EVER GOING TO CATCH THEM?
DESPERATE NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION!
THIS JET-UNIT FROM MY SPACE-SPEEDSTER SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
MOMENTS LATER..
GOT ONE OF THEM--AND I'LL SOON GRAB THE OTHER! BUT WHOEVER CALLED THIS BABY-SITTING WAS WRONG!
LATER, REPORTING BACK TO EARTH..
NOW I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY NO ONE WANTS THIS JOB!
YOU TAKE THEM AS THEY COME! YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT ON JUPITER WILL BE EASY--JOVIAN CHILDREN CAN'T FLY!
AS HE SPEEDS THROUGH THE ASTEROID BELT TOWARD THE GIANT PLANET ONE THOUGHT PREYS UPON HIS MIND..
NOW COULD THAT ASTEROIDIUM THIEF HAVE VANISHED BEFORE MY EYES WITH HIS LOOT? IF ONLY I COULD FIGURE THAT OUT--
BUT A JOVIAN NURSERY IS NO PLACE FOR SERIOUS THINKING...
HE TOOK MY BABY-DOLL--BAW!
WOW--WHAT A BELLOWING CRY! SHH--I'LL GET YOU ANOTHER DOLL!
I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED THAT THE GIANT JOVIANS HAVE CHILDREN TWELVE FEET HIGH!

FINALLY, A DESPERATE EXPEDIENT...
GO TO SLEEP, DOLLY.'
WHO'S BABY-SITTING FOR WHOM?
LATER, ON AN ASSIGNMENT FOR THE METAL PEOPLE OF SATURN...
BE SURE TO FEED JUNIOR--IN ONE HOUR! YOU CAN EAT THE LEFTOVERS.'
THANKS.'
FEEDING A METAL CHILD PRESENTS ITS PROBLEMS...
COME ON NOW, EAT THIS--ER--DELICIOUS CRUSHED ORE.' IT'S FULL OF IRON AND COPPER AND LEAD--TO MAKE YOU HEALTHY AND STRONG.'
IF IT'S SO GOOD, YOU EAT IT.'
WHEN ROSS RETURNS TO THE AGENCY...
I'VE HAD ENOUGH--I'LL STARVE BEFORE I BABY-SIT ANYMORE.'
PLEASE--WE'VE NO ONE TO SEND TO A FAMILY OF MARTIAN CHAMELEON-FOLK.' YOU MUST GO--YOU OWE US THAT MUCH.'
THE CHAMELEON-KIDS OF MARS LOOK INNOCENT ENOUGH...
I'VE RACKED MY BRAIN A THOUSAND TIMES AND CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW THAT ASTEROIDIUM THIEF VANISHED--
BUT SUDDENLY...
THE KIDS--BY CHANGING COLOR, HAVE DISAPPEARED.' WAIT--I HEAR ONE OF THEM SNEAKING OUT--

AFTER A FRANTIC SEARCH FOR THE NEARLY-INVISIBLE YOUNGSTERS...
I GOT ONE OF THEM BUT WHERE DID THE OTHER ONE HIDE? I'VE SEARCHED EVERY NOOK AND CORNER...
THEN, ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM...
WHY HE HID RIGHT IN PLAIN VIEW--THE ONE PLACE I WOULDN'T LOOK FOR HIM! SAY, I WONDER IF THAT ASTEROIDIUM THIEF PULLED A SIMILAR TRICK--
AND AFTER COMPLETING THE BABY-SITTING ASSIGNMENT...
THAT CHAMELEON-KID'S STUNT --IT'S THE ONLY POSSIBLE EXPLANATION FOR HOW THE THIEF VANISHED!
AS ROSS EXPLAINS HIS THEORY TO THE MINE-MANAGER...
USING A REMOTE-CONTROL DEVICE, THE THIEF SENT THAT LITTLE SHIP OUT INTO SPACE EMPTY-- TO LEAD ME ASTRAY! THE THIEF, AND HIS LOOT, STAYED RIGHT ON THIS WORLD IN PLAIN VIEW!
B-BUT HOW?
I'LL SHOW YOU--HE MUST BE STILL HERE, FOR THE PATROL YOU SET UP AROUND THE ASTEROID HAS KEPT HIM FROM GETTING AWAY WITH LOOT!
HOW COULD HE BE HERE WITHOUT OUR SEEING HIM?
AFTER A QUICK CHECK AND SEARCH...
BY SIMPLY PRETENDING TO BE ONE OF YOUR MANY WORKERS AND STAYING HERE, HE FOOLED US ALL!
THERE'S HIS LOOT, IN THE DUST CART! HE WAS RIGHT UNDER OUR EYES ALL THE TIME AND WE DIDN'T SEE HIM!
FINALLY, AT THE INTERPLANETARY BABY-SITTING OFFICE...
YOU'RE QUITTING? BUT YOU WERE DOING SO WELL--
I'M IN BUSINESS AS A PRIVATE-EYE AGAIN! YOUR BABY-SITTING JOB HELPED ME CLEAR MYSELF -- BUT CATCHING CROOKS IS EASIER!
THE END

WONDERS of SPACE



BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON!

IF you point the flat side of a penny skyward, you'll find that the coin will blot out the sun when it is held about eight or nine inches from your eye. Try the same stunt at night and you'll discover that the penny, held at precisely the same arm-length away from your eye, will completely cover the moon.

To a young child it would seem obvious that both the sun and the moon must be the same size—but experience will soon teach him that the farther away an object is the smaller it looks and that even big things a great distance away look smaller than small things which are close by.

Actually, the sun has a diameter 400 times greater than that of the moon, but since the sun is also 400 times more distant than the moon, the two heavenly bodies appear to us on earth to be identical in size. Because of this remarkable ratio, when the moon passes directly between the earth and the sun, it causes a total solar eclipse. No other combination of planet and satellite in the entire solar system is able to perform the complete total eclipse of the sun as do the earth and moon.

When the moon is full it always appears to us to be the same size—but this is not quite so, for at certain times in its orbit, the moon may be more than 250,000 miles away from earth, and on other occasions a little more than 221,000 miles distant. The reason for these varying distances is that our satellite revolves around the earth in an "uneven circle," mathematically described as an *ellipse*.

The sun shines by its own light—indeed, it is the only body in the entire solar system that does so. We see the moon shining at night by reflected sunshine. It has been estimated that it would take 600,000 full moons to emit as much light as the sun. Curiously enough, a "half moon" is not half as bright as a "full moon"—but only one-eighth as bright. The reason for this is that during the half lunar phase the sun's light is caught by the moon at a *slant*, causing shadows on the lunar surface which considerably reduce the sun's reflected light.

Surely the most strikingly interesting characteristic of the moon is the successive series of phases it goes through during the course of a lunar month. During the initial phase—the new moon—the dark side of the satellite faces the earth, making the moon invisible at this time. Thus when the *new moon* is in the night sky we cannot see it. The illuminated side of the moon is always toward the sun so that the horns of the crescent must always point away from the horizon.

Ancient peoples accounted for the changing phases of the moon in many strange ways. The Slave fancied that the moon, king of the night and husband of the sun, faithlessly loved the morning star (*Venus*), wherefore "he was cloven through in punishment, as we see him in the sky."

In certain of the Pacific Islands, the natives believe the waxing moon is male, and the waning moon female. The waxing moon is the right-hand moon, for the curve of the right hand index finger and thumb follows the curve of the crescent, in a like manner, the waning moon has been dubbed the left-hand moon. Other people consider that the moon in its crescent phase is holding water—which foretells a dry spell of weather.

In Bushman mythology the moon is a man who repeatedly makes the sun angry. The sun angrily keeps slicing at the moon with his knife-like rays until only a remnant of the original moon is left. Finally, the moon's pleas to the sun to relent are heeded and the moon-man grows back to his original shape—at which point the sun's anger returns and the cutting up process of the moon begins all over again.

South American Indians explain the changes in the moon's appearance by attributing them to changes in its weight. natives of central Brazil believe the phases of the moon are caused by sky-living creatures which gnaw at the moon and finally swallow it.

If we look carefully at the moon when it's in its crescent phase, we can discern the remainder of its body as a dull copper-colored disk. These 'bloody' moons are still regarded by superstitious peoples as signs of imminent catastrophes. Why should this faint colored light be visible? When the moon is in complete darkness it cannot be seen at all. Is there a source of light other than the sun's shining upon the moon?

Astronomers tell us that the moon's dull copper color is *earthshine*—some of the sun's light that falls upon the earth reflected back to the moon and illuminates its dark side with this dull copper - colored light. Astronomers have found a very interesting use for earthshine.

The planet Mars has an atmosphere which, by spectroscopic observations, show a presence of less than 1% of free oxygen. Obviously, the atmosphere of Mars can be examined only from outside the planet—and astronomers have long speculated on the possibility that light absorbed by the gases in Mars' atmosphere might be scattered back and obliterated by the lines in the spectrum by which a gas is recognized.

If astronomers had a means of examining the earth's atmosphere from outer space by spectroscope they could determine whether such an interference with the spectral lines actually occurred. Spaceship traveling would afford a means of accomplishing this—but lacking this means at present, astronomers found an alternate way of accomplishing this feat.

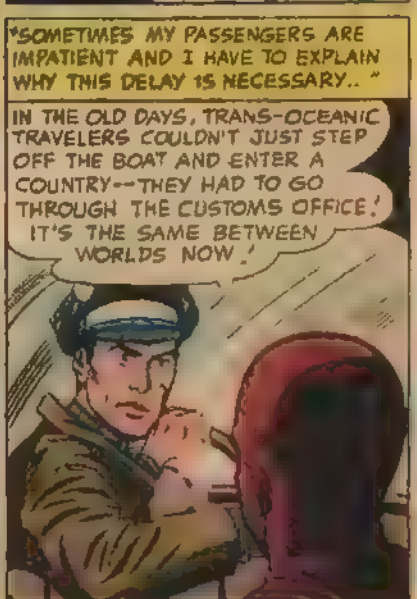
All they had to do was examine the moon's earthshine by spectroscope basing their reasoning on the fact that earthshine as seen by us is actually sunlight that has passed *three times* through the earth's atmosphere. Originally it came from the sun, passed through the earth's atmosphere, and reached our world's surface, then it again passed through the earth's atmosphere on the way to the moon, finally, it was reflected from the moon, through our atmosphere again, and onto earth itself.

The results of this earthshine examination showed the presence of oxygen, proving to the astronomers' satisfaction that when an atmosphere is examined from outside a planet the lines in the spectrum are not interfered with. In this manner the shine of the earth a quarter of a million miles away on the moon helped to increase our knowledge of the planet Mars, fifty million miles away!

"SECRET of the CABBY'S MEDALLION!"

DO I WANT TO BE A SPACESHIP TYCOON? MANAGER OF THE MARTIAN CANALS? VICEROY OF VENUS? NOT ME! DRIVING A *SPACE-TAXI* MAY NOT PAY MUCH BUT IT MAKES ME HAPPY--AT LEAST IT DOES UNTIL THE UNHAPPY DAY THE AUTHORITIES TAKE MY CAB-MEDALLION AWAY AND FORBID ME FROM EVER DRIVING MY SPACE-TAXI AGAIN!

"DRIVING MY SPACE-TAXI TO EARTH, I STOP AS USUAL AT A SPECIAL SPACE-PLATFORM CIRCLING THE PLANET LIKE A SATELLITE..."
HAVE TO CHECK THROUGH SPACE-CUSTOMS FIRST!
SPACE CUSTOMS ALL VEHICLES STOP!


"SOMETIMES MY PASSENGERS ARE IMPATIENT AND I HAVE TO EXPLAIN WHY THIS DELAY IS NECESSARY.."
IN THE OLD DAYS, TRANS-OCEANIC TRAVELERS COULDN'T JUST STEP OFF THE BOAT AND ENTER A COUNTRY--THEY HAD TO GO THROUGH THE CUSTOMS OFFICE! IT'S THE SAME BETWEEN WORLDS NOW!

"AT THE CHECK-IN STATION, THE CUSTOMS OFFICER EXAMINES THE INVISIBLE AURAS OF MY CAB-MEDALLION AND MYSELF..."
IT'S GOT TO MATCH--OR I CAN'T LAND!
MEDALLION AURA--B.7ZYR! CABBY AURA--B.7IYR: HIS IDENTIFICATION CHECKS!
NOW HE'S ELECTRONICALLY CHECKING MY CAB FOR ANY HIDDEN JEWELS OR CONTRABAND BEING SMUGGLED IN!
NO SUSPICIOUS AURAS! YOU'RE CLEARED FOR EARTH LANDING, CABBY!
"ON EARTH, AFTER DELIVERING MY PASSENGER, I'M DUE FOR ANOTHER CHECK-UP... THE ANNUAL SPACE DRIVING TEST..."
NEXT DRIVER, INTO THE DUMMY SPACE-SHIP!
I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING MY SPACE-DRIVER'S LICENSE RENEWED!
"LIKE A CENTRIFUGE, THEY SPIN THE TEST SHIP AROUND AT HIGH SPEED, DUPLICATING A TRIP IN SPACE..."
IT'S UP TO FIFTY MILES A SECOND! I'LL TURN ON THE TEST SCREEN IN THE DUMMY VEHICLE, SIMULATING ACTUAL SPACE SCENES!
"MY WINDSHIELD IS THE SCREEN! FIRST, THEY GIVE ME THE REGULAR EYE TEST... "
METEOR COMING! AS I TURN THE DUMMY WHEEL, MY MOVES ARE ALL ELECTRONICALLY RECORDED! I'LL MISS IT BY A COSMIC MILE!
"BUT I GET A SHOCK FROM THE ELECTRONIC COMPUTER BESIDE ME!"
APPLICANT FAILED TO SWERVE IN TIME! CRASHED INTO THE METEOR!
WH-AAT? THAT ROBOT HAS FLIPPED ITS GEARS! I'M THE BEST SPACE-DRIVER THIS SIDE OF ORION!
TAXI
2

"BUT WHO CAN ARGUE WITH AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN? THE TESTS GO ON... FROM BAD TO WORSE."
NOW, PASSING THAT SKYLINER, I SEND OUT A RED WARNING FLARE... ULPS!
GREEN FLARE! APPLICANT PRESSED WRONG BUTTON! BAD REFLEXES!
"MY CONFIDENCE IS FADING FAST WHEN I TAKE THE BRAKE TEST..."
I'LL USE THE FRONT BRAKING ROCKETS...
APPLICANT BRAKED DOWN TO 23 MPS, EXCEEDING SPEED LIMIT!
SLOW SPEED ZONE 20 MILES PER SECOND
"THE CROWNING BLOW IS WHEN I TRY THE MAKE-BELIEVE LANDING ON MARS..."
CRASH!
APPLICANT CRASHED ON MARS! IN REAL FLIGHT, A FATAL ACCIDENT TO DRIVER AND PASSENGERS!
"FEELING SPACE-WOOZY, I CLIMB DOWN TO HEAR THE VERDICT."
REJECTED! TURN IN YOUR MEDALLION!
BUT-BUT THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!
THE ELECTRONIC TEST MACHINE IS NEVER WRONG! AS YOU KNOW, ONLY A LIMITED NUMBER OF SPACE LICENSES ARE ISSUED! YOU FAILED, SO YOUR MEDALLION'S AURA WILL BE CHANGED TO MATCH THE NEXT MAN ON THE WAITING LIST!
TAXI
"IT'S LIKE THE BOTTOM OF THE UNIVERSE FELL OUT AS I RETURN TO MY SPACE-CAB REALIZING WHAT THIS MEANS."
OLD PAL, I'LL NEVER WHEEL YOU THROUGH SPACE AGAIN!

"I'M MORE MISERABLE THAN A FLAME-MAN SITTING ON AN ICEBERG, UNTIL A VOICE ROUSES ME..."
I'M PETE DUFF! I GOT YOUR MEDALLION, BUT I NEED A SPACE-TAXI! WANT TO SELL YOURS?
WHY NOT?! IT'S AS WORTHLESS TO ME NOW AS A CUBIC MILE OF EMPTY SPACE!
"AFTER WE CONCLUDE THE DEAL, I WATCH WITH MISTY EYES AS MY HACK SOARS INTO SPACE..."
I WONDER IF I'LL EVER SEE IT AGAIN?
"LATER I'M IN A SPACE-CAB AGAIN, BUT NOT BEHIND THE WHEEL!"
TO MARS, CABBY!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I'M A PASSENGER!
"LATER, I'M DOZING, AS WITHOUT WARNING, WE RIDE INTO AN INVISIBLE CLOUD OF INFLAMMABLE GASES!"
SPARKS FROM MY ROCKETS IGNITED THE GAS!... BLINDING GLARE!... MY EYES!
I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M DRIVING!
LUCKILY, MY EYES WERE CLOSED! I'LL TAKE OVER!
"IT FEELS GOOD BEHIND THE WHEEL AGAIN... UNTIL SUDDENLY..."
A METEOR! WHAT IF I FAIL TO TURN, LIKE IN THE TESTS?
"BUT AMAZINGLY..."
MISSED BY A COSMIC MILE! IF ONLY THAT TESTING ROBOT SAW THAT MANEUVER!

"ONE AFTER ANOTHER, I ENCOUNTER THE SAME SITUATIONS I FACED IN MY TEST--BUT THIS TIME I HANDLE THEM EASILY.

PASSING THAT SHIP, I'M USING THE RIGHT FLARE, RED!

NO TROUBLE BRAKING DOWN FOR THIS SLOW ZONE.

SLOW ZONE 25 MILES PER SECOND

WE NEED GAS...AND I MADE A PERFECT LANDING WITHOUT A CRASH!

ATOMIC GAS AND FU ASTEROID STATION

"IF I'M STILL THE BEST DRIVER ON BOTH SIDES OF ORION, THEN WHY DID I FAIL THE TESTS? THE ANSWER HITS ME LIKE A COMET

SOMEONE TAMPERED WITH THE ELECTRIC CONTROLS AND MADE ME FAIL! BUT WHO? MAYBE PETE DUFF, WHO GOT MY MEDALLION AND CAB? GOT TO TRACK HIM DOWN!

"HOW CAN I FIND HIM IN LIMITLESS SPACE? THAT'S SIMPLE. AFTER I PICK UP A SECOND-HAND GEIGER COUNTER AT A SPACE-WAY STATION..."

HOW'S THAT GOING TO HELP YOU TRACE YOUR SPACE-TAXI?

MY NUCLEAR MOTOR HAS AN ATOMIC KNOCK, LEAKING OUT RADIOACTIVE RAYS WE JUST FOLLOW THE CLICKS!

CLICK! CLICK!

"BUT SUDDENLY, MY HEART SINKS LOWER THAN ABSOLUTE ZERO WHEN..."

THE CLICKS STOPPED! HOW CAN I TRACE MY CAB NOW?

TAXI

"BUT THEN, PASSING A METEOR GAS STATION, MY OWN MIND CLICKS LIKE AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN!"

THE CLICKS STOPPED BECAUSE THE MOTOR STOPPED! SO THAT MEANS... AH, THERE'S MY HACK BELOW, GASSING UP!

"I LAND, ANXIOUS TO GRAB PETE DUFF AND FIND OUT WHY HE PULLED THAT CROOKED WORK AT MY TESTS..."

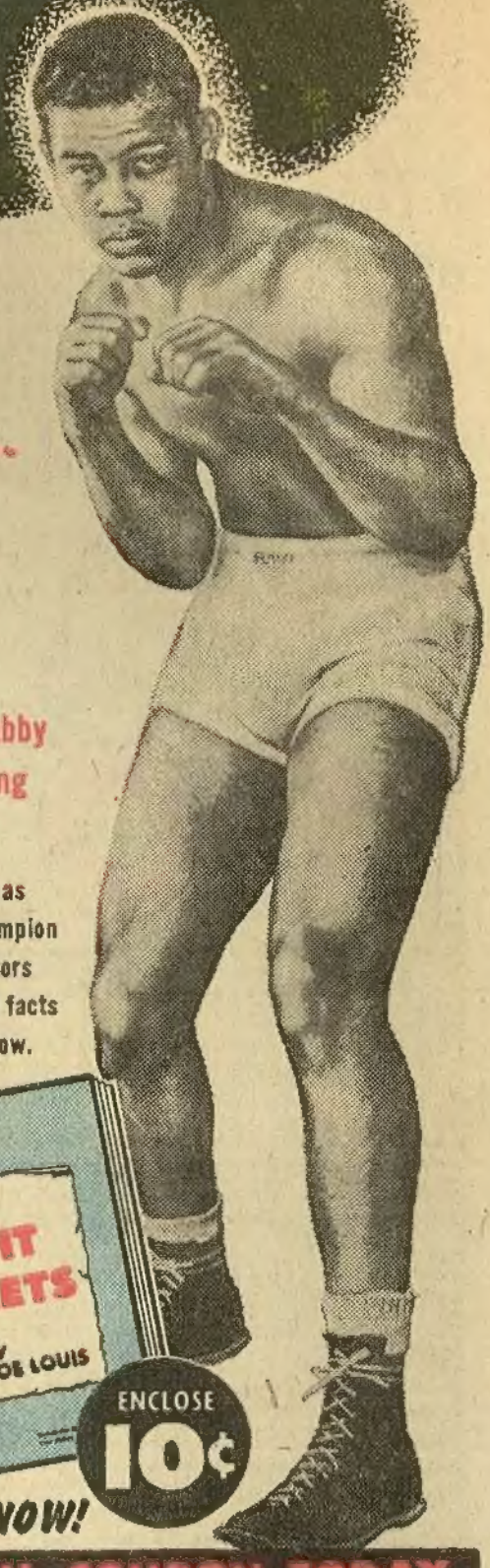
IT'S THE CABBY! GOT TO GET AWAY!

NO YOU DON'T!

"WHEN DUFF FIGHTS BACK, I HANDLE HIM WITH EASE IN THE METEOR'S LOW GRAVITY.."
WANT ME TO KEEP FLIPPING YOU UP AND DOWN LIKE A BALL?
NO! STOP! I'LL TALK!
"PETE DUFF THEN REACHES UNDER THE SEAT OF HIS CAB AND PULLS OUT..."
I STOLE THIS VALUABLE GEM ON EARTH, PLANNING TO SELL IT ON SIRIUS! BUT IF I TRIED TO LEAVE WITH IT, THE ELECTRONIC INSTRUMENTS OF SPACE CUSTOMS WOULD DETECT IT UNLESS I USED A TRICK...
"I NEEDED A SPACE-CABBY'S MEDALLION, BUT IT MIGHT TAKE WEEKS BEFORE ANYBODY FAILED THE TESTS! SO I SECRETLY CREPT BEHIND THE CONTROL BOARD AT THE TEST LAB AND..."
THIS'LL THROW OFF THE ELECTRONIC GADGETS JUST LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE THE NEXT CABBY FAIL HIS DRIVING TESTS!
"HAVING ALREADY PASSED THE TESTS, I WAS THE NEXT NAME ON THE WAITING LIST! AS THEY THEN CHANGED YOUR MEDALLION'S AURA TO FIT MINE..."
HIDDEN BEHIND THE MEDALLION, THE JEWEL WILL HAVE ITS AURA CHANGED, ALSO MATCHING MINE!
I GET IT! THEN SPACE CUSTOMS COULDN'T DETECT THE JEWEL IN MY CAB... ITS AURA WAS THE SAME AS THE MEDALLION! ARREST HIM, OFFICER, FOR JEWEL SMUGGLING!
"ON EARTH, THEY LET ME TAKE THE DRIVING TESTS AGAIN, AND I WIN BACK MY MEDALLION..."
TAXI
SPACE-TAXI, ANYONE?
8.72 YR
THE END

"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T·N·T IN YOUR FISTS"

Says JOE LOUIS, Great World Champion



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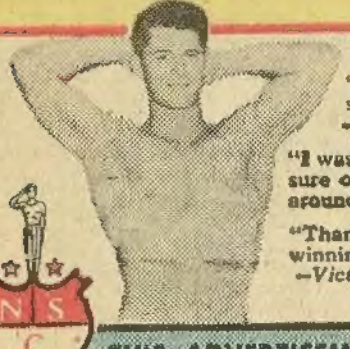

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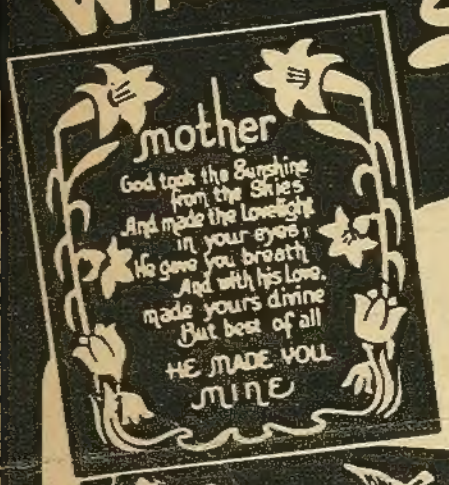
mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
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I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

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